

A Torrid Love Affair Over Tea (or Harry Being Oblivious)

by Xezo

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Summary: Harry has been living with Draco for a few months when he comes home to find Draco and Hermione having tea, when he didn't even know they spoke to each other. Lighthearted teasing ensues. (Draco/Harry, established relationship, Post-Hogwarts, EWE).
Drabble.

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Draco cleared his throat awkwardly. Hermione sent him an amused look. Harry continued to stare at them with that same amusing expression of surprise. Hermione raised an eyebrow at Draco, who picked up his teacup and took a sip, letting her know he expected her to deal with it. The look she sent him was both fond and exasperated.

"When did this happen?" Harry asked, gesturing between them.

"Oh, our torrid love affair conducted right under the respective noses of you and Ron?" Hermione asked innocently, patting Draco's hand where it rested on the table.

Draco inhaled his tea and started spluttering and coughing rather alarmingly. Hermione smirked at him, but waved her wand and the feeling dissipated. Harry somehow managed to look more alarmed.

"For Merlin's sake, Harry," Draco sighed. "She's only teasing."

"What is this?" Harry asked, gesturing again. "Since when do you two even know each other?"

Draco couldn't help but snigger as Hermione turned her patently annoyed expression Harry's way.

"We went to school with him, remember? Did you hit your head chasing down some dark wizard today?"

Harry reddened and scowled at them both.

"Well, I'm sorry," he began sarcastically, turning to Draco. Draco put his teacup down, in case Harry said something particularly stupid and he nearly choked to death inhaling his tea again. "How am I supposed to react when I come home to find you having tea, _tea_, with Hermione, who as far as I know you never spoke to since the graduation feast in eighth year! Not to mention the way you're so, so—" he trailed off and gestured again.

Draco snorted in amusement. Hermione shook her head and picked up her tea, glancing at Draco and letting him know this was his problem now. Draco scowled at her.

"Merlin, Harry, we've been having tea once a week since you moved in!" he said. "Did you never notice?"

Harry spluttered a little. Draco glanced at Hermione to find her smiling behind her teacup. Catching her eye, he raised an eyebrow and she coughed to cover up a laugh. She'd told him many stories of how dense and unobservant Harry could be, this one would definitely be added to the list.

"Were you hiding it? You never said anything!" Harry said. "How did I miss this?"

They gave him identical looks of fond exasperation. He scowled at them.

"Cut that out, that's creepy."

Hermione caught Draco's eye again and they both couldn't help but laugh a little.

"Oh, Harry," she said. "You really didn't notice? We weren't hiding anything. I really have been here once a week for tea!"

Harry's face wrinkled into a strange expression. "Why?"

Draco sniggered before he could help himself. Hermione, predictably, looked annoyed. "Why? Why would one of your best friends want to get to know your lover, you mean?" she asked, tone icy. "Was there was there a reason you were keeping him away from us? Do you not want us to get along? You live here now, you have for months, and yet you never invite us over."

Harry was quickly looking very guilty and embarrassed, and looked to Draco for support. Draco picked up his tea and took a long sip. Harry gave him a betrayed look and turned to Hermione.

"No, I just, I didn't want to, after everything, you know I—"

Draco finally took pity on him. "She's teasing you again," he said.

Harry looked between them, disbelieving. Hermione's lips twitched and

she hid behind her teacup again.

"Hermione!" Harry exclaimed. "I felt awful!"

Hermione chuckled and put her tea down. "Relax, Harry," she said, taking pity on him at last. "I've been coming around when you weren't here, so I could get to know Draco without you hovering and giving us both concerned looks."

"You should have told me!" Harry said, looking wounded. "Next you'll say Draco and Ron have been playing Quidditch on the weekends!"

Draco coloured and picked up his tea again. Hermione let slip a chuckle.

"Draco!" Harry admonished, looking betrayed all over again.

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><p>Author Note: working on cute drabbles lately when my long fics upset me, hazard of writing angst I guess! I also have this on my Ao3 account and on tumblr, but I figured there may be a few people subscribed to me here but not over there, and you might like it =]

Feedback would be appreciated!

End
file.